



TWO COEDS SURVEY work on the Bell Mall. Left, Betty Johnson; Right, Kathy Johnson. —Photo by Myers.

## Optimism in Order On Campus Improvements

Several improvements to the campus are in progress and more will be undertaken this summer.

### Bell Mall Under Repair

Work currently underway on the College Bell Mall will include the total replacement of the mall flooring, according to Robert Seipel, Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds.

Current schedules call for reconstruction of the brick and concrete surface to be completed before Commencement this spring.

### The Music Department

The music department will make use of extra storage closets converted from the attic on the fourth floor of the building. This store room will house musical instruments, band uniforms and choir robes.

The Missouri House approved \$33.5 million capital improvements bill April 24.

The bill was some \$2.5 million above the amount proposed originally by Gov. John M. Dalton, primarily by addition of \$2 million for a fine arts building on campus.

But the bill, at the time of writing, was yet to pass the Senate Appropriations committee, the State Senate, and be signed by the Governor.

An addition is to be made to the west side of the bus barn and paint shop. Work, which will commence about the first of July, is expected to be completed in six weeks to two months. The extra space will be used as a carpenter shop and a storage room.

A public address system is to be installed in the administration building and in the auditorium as soon as repairs are made.

### Rats Take To Court

Sweetheart Pond, it seems, is playing host to too many rats—muskrats that is. As much as eight feet of the pond's west bank has disappeared in the past two years because of their efforts.

Primarily to protect the tennis courts, concrete muskrat-restraining walls will be placed around part of the pond. The concrete will begin 100 feet east of the spillway and be continued westward, then north passed the courts for 100 feet.

### MIAA CONFERENCE MEET 1962 Spring Results

Track	
Kirksville	88½
Warrensburg	69½
Springfield	34½
Cape Girardeau	31½
Rolla	10½
MSC	5½
Golf	
Springfield	797
Kirksville	802
Warrensburg	809
Rolla	811
Cape Girardeau	837
MSC	958
Tennis	
Cape Girardeau	17
MSC	15
Kirksville	10
Warrensburg	8
Springfield	5
Rolla	3

## Workshops Again For Summer School

Northwest Missouri State College is offering nine summer workshops this year.

The High School Publications Workshop will be held June 10 to June 21. Classes in newspaper and yearbook planning will be conducted during the morning with individual conferences and laboratory sessions in the afternoon. The instructors will be Mrs. T. H. Eckert and Donald F. Peel.

The Physical Education Workshop will be held May 27 to June 7. Guest instructors are Mr. E. F. Beyer, Nissen Med-art Gymnasium Apparatus Company and Miss Arvilla Droll, fencing instructor from St. Louis.

The Workshop in Teaching Study Skills and Conservation Education will be held June 10 to June 21.

June 17 to June 28 is the date of the General Speech and Forensics Workshop and the workshop in the Methods of Teaching Mentally Handicapped Children.

An Introduction to Modern Mathematic Workshop will be held June 17 to July 3, and an Elementary Mathematics Workshop will be from July 8 to July 19.

The Library Science Workshop will be held July 22 to July 26.

## Union Board

Approximately 200 applications were turned in by students for a Union Board committee. All applications were approved.

## Honor Awards Revealed at Assembly

The following awards were made at the Honors Assembly, May 9 in the Horace Mann auditorium.

The Publications medal made to the graduating senior with the most outstanding contributions to journalism over his four years went to Ivan Lyndon for work in editing, writing and photography.

Journalism star awards for outstanding work were made to Rosanne Lyle, advertising; Jane Dunnihoo, reporting; Larry Schulenberg, editing, feature writing; and Robert Cobb, editing, feature writing.

Journalism keys were given Marvin Bell, Carolyn Enis, Ellen Grube, Joyce Iwen, Betty Johnson, Robert Johnson, Linda Kay Jones, Michael Knepper, Mary Krumm, Janice Leavell, Robert Myers, Jane Schultz, and Janet Tussey.

Alpha Psi Omega acting award, Katherine Johnson; Production award, Kenneth Price.

AAUW senior medal, Carol Reents; Courtesy membership award, Karen Mast. Condon Drug Award, Jack Gray. Hotchkin senior award, Carol Foje.

Delta Psi Kappa Scholarship award, PE, Karen Ott. John L. Harr scholarship medal, Paul D. Jones.

Individual high point awards in PE to Jon Baldwin, Howard Hamon, Terry Owens. Howard Leech Junior medal in PE, Randal Wolcott. Intramural Supremacy trophy to Sigma Tau Gamma.

Kappa Omicron Phi senior award, dual honors to Karen Ruse and Patricia Keller. Kappa Pi Fine Arts award, Thomas Fairlie. Edward P. Morgan Citizenship medal to Roger Hal-leck.

Pi Kappa Delta speaker of the year award, dual honors to Frances Morris and Priscilla Porter. Pi Omega Pi senior award to Elinor Fine; junior award, Barbara Thompson.

United Business Ed Ass'n Snead award to Janice Leavell; Wall Street Journal award to Edward Purdin.

Don Soper Memorial award to Richard Cornelison. Student NEA leadership service awards to Linda Potter and Karen Mast.

Dr. Gaylord D. Morrison, professor of education at Colorado State College, Greeley, Colo., will be the speaker for the spring commencement.

Approximately 266 are candidates for degrees.

Dr. Myron M. Meyer, St. Joseph, spiritual leader of Temple Adath Joseph, will give the baccalaureate address at 3 p. m., Sunday, May 19.

Dr. Morrison, a 1937 graduate of Northwest State College, received his high school education at Eagleville, Mo. He received his bachelor of science degree at NWMSC; his master of arts degree from the University of Nebraska; professional degree from T. C. Columbia, N. Y.; and his Ed D from the University of Missouri.

Dr. Morrison formerly taught at Pickering and later was superintendent at Conception Jct. and Rock Port. He also taught at Ohio, Neb., and at Scottsbluff, Neb., Junior College. He served as an instructor in education at the University of Missouri, and professor of education at Colorado State College.

From 1960-62 he was director of the Institute of Education and Research at the University of Dacca in East Pakistan.

## Lit Edition Offers New Student Verse

This issue features more original poetry by NoMo students. More poems were submitted than we could print. We regret this altho we have tried to represent every student who made a submission at least once.

On the other hand it is a good sign because it shows an increasing interest in literary creation. A college is measured more by the literary output of its students, faculty, and alumni than by buildings or athletic prowess.

Much credit is due Dr. Frank Grube, chairman of the Division of Language and Literature, under whose direction many of the poems have been written.

The poems in this issue will be considered for inclusion in the third edition of GREEN AND WHITE, the annual student poetry anthology.

The second edition of GREEN AND WHITE, edited by Dr. Grube will be available soon.

## Three NWMSC Deans To Give Graduation Addresses in Area

Administrative officials of Northwest State College will give commencement addresses for several high schools.

Dr. Leon F. Miller, dean of instruction, gives the commencement address tonight at Osborne; Thursday at Stewartsville; May 16 at Laredo; and May 22 at King City.

Dr. Robert P. Foster, dean of administration, will give addresses as follows: Tuesday at Martinsville; May 16 at Oregon; and May 17 at South Nodaway, Barnard.

Dr. Charles Koerble, dean of students, will give commencement addresses at Jamesport May 16; at Essex, Ia., May 22.



Dr. Gaylord D. Morrison

His published professional articles include "State Self-Insurance for Schools," "Professional Reading," and "What Has Science Done for Religion?"

Rabbi Meyer is a graduate of the University of Cincinnati and received his DD degree from the Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati. Before going to St. Joseph, Dr. Meyer served a congregation in Alexandria, La. He is a past president of the Rotary Club of St. Joseph and is a past member of the executive board of the Central Conference of American Rabbis. He is a trustee of the Alumni Association of Hebrew Union College. Dr. Meyer lectures on college campuses under the auspices of The Jewish Chautauqua Society.

# NORTHWEST MISSOURIAN

NORTHWEST MISSOURI STATE COLLEGE

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## Night's Child, City

Have you ever seen a city,  
As Night covers it,  
Spreading a black mantle  
Over it as her child?  
Have you ever seen a city,  
After the day's tribulations,  
As it becomes still  
In Night's consoling arms?  
Have you ever seen a city,  
Hurrying into Night's arms  
To be comforted, soothed  
Of its sorrows and fears?  
Have you ever seen a city,  
And its many lights,  
Peek from Night's arms  
As a child's seeking eyes?  
Have you ever seen a city,  
As it becomes quiet,  
To fall asleep  
In Night's arms?

—Jo Ann Fabro

## Reflections

Out of the mist of memory  
Comes a phantom  
Drifting slowly toward me  
On the wings of reflection.  
A face, a voice,  
A place, a kiss—  
I remember  
And I am sad.  
From the same mist  
Comes a sunset,  
A tree dancing in the wind,  
A bird call—  
And peace steals  
Over my consciousness.  
Another phantom,  
This time a little boy  
And his dog, come  
Skipping toward me  
Through the mist,  
Remembered the joy  
And pleasure.

—Karen Niemann

## CHAMPS ARE BORN

I saw a game  
By champions played.  
And I'm convinced  
Champs are born, not made.  
I saw nine players  
I never knew.  
They were from Topeka  
And champions through.  
Determination  
That's the key,  
That made this team  
Appeal to me.  
They'll never lose  
No matter what the score.  
They give their hearts  
No one gives more.

—Barbara Thompson

## Retrospect

Our love grew soundlessly, and as slow  
As a northern dawn,  
First gray, then blue, turns latterly all fair.  
It seemed to us it always had been there.  
Now you are gone,  
It warms me yet, in afterglow.

—A.L. James

## I'm Last in Line

I'm the last one in line  
Left standing alone;  
All of my classmates  
Have eaten and gone;  
No food of my wishes  
No drink is there.  
To show my hunger,  
I growl like a bear.  
I'll not leave; tho weak,  
I'll lean on the wall;  
And help hold it up,  
Making sure it won't fall.  
Thus weary I wait,  
Tho hungry and late,  
My mind though it waits  
My stomach does fret.  
So soon may I follow,  
When the line moves,  
And from this position  
I get into the groove.  
When my heart withers  
As I look down to see,  
Oh! Where's my ticket  
Oh! Gracious me!

—Joyce Ernest

## MY HILL

I stand on this hill,  
I can see far and near.  
I feel good  
But you're  
Very close to me here.  
I implore you to look  
For your own hill;  
Where sorrows will disperse,  
And hopes you will build.  
And where you won't  
Be close to me here.

—Drury McMillan

## The Annual

Blowing,  
Cold,  
Yet I am Warm.  
The earth surrounding me  
Is an ermine coverlet.  
I pull it over my eyes,  
Closing my eyes, I sleep,  
To wake no more.

—Barbara Bosch

## Yes, of Course

I saved my money.  
I ate hardly a thing.  
Yes, of course;  
Money by starving.  
I worked so hard.  
I saved so much.  
Yes, of course;  
I threw it away in a rush.  
I have squandered my money.  
I have lived high.  
Yes, of course;  
I have been quite a guy.  
I guess I could  
Drop out of school.  
Yes, of course;  
And be a bigger fool.

—Drury McMillan

## Unforgotten Spring

Oh, unhappy soul  
of unforgotten spring,  
Where do you wander?  
Why must I weep?  
The spring is past,  
The summer's gone,  
My hope must lie  
in autumn's song.  
You can not hear  
my searching cry "Return."  
My answer is the dismal wind,  
of unreturnable time.  
What is to be my consolation?  
Only depths of my heart can see  
The promise of another  
Dearest spring.

—Carolyn Northwala



NONE BUT THE BRAVE  
can live with the fair.  
(cartoon by Marley)

## The Last Bird

The last bird of summer  
Is left to fly alone;  
All his feathered friends  
To the South have flown;  
No bird of his kind  
No winged friend is here,  
To fly along with him,  
Or help to calm his fear.  
He shall not be left,  
To perish in the snow;  
When the others are flying,  
He with them should go.  
So take to your wings  
And fly to the sun,  
Where all of your kinds'  
New season's begun.

—Kathryn Carlson

## Studies Are

Oh, studies aren't what I do  
best  
As anyone can tell;  
For years and years  
They've troubled me  
As teachers know so well.  
And teachers say (tho I dis-  
agree)  
That studies stick for years;  
But they will try  
(With force I fear)  
To stuff knowledge between my  
ears.

—Larry Campbell

## I Knew From the Start

As I sat by the fire  
Thinking of you,  
A voice within cried  
The love I knew.  
Now when I met you,  
I only hoped  
Your love was true,  
As mine for you.  
I knew from the start  
It could not be,  
But, oh, my weak heart  
Knew only you.  
Of two worlds were we,  
So far apart,  
Yet we seemed to be  
As of one heart  
The love which I sought  
And in you found,  
Must part and leave  
Me sorrow bound.  
We knew it must be.  
It had to be so,  
But I was bereaved  
To have you go.  
Just one last kiss  
You gave to me,  
To remember the bliss  
That could not be.  
As the smoke curled  
O'er those ashes gray,  
I thought that our world  
In those ruins lay.

—Jo Ann Fabro

## Four Girls in a Pond

Four girls in a pond,  
A grassy shore beyond,  
A blue sky of beauty  
White clouds on duty  
What a great thing  
To remember in dreams  
To remember and sing—  
Four girls in a pond.

—Brian Hall

## Parodies of 'Upon Julia's Clothes'

### Upon My Guy's Clothes

Whenas in cut-offs my guy goes  
Then, then, methinks, how ugly shows  
His knobby knees once hid by clothes.  
Next, when I cast mine eyes, I see  
The muscles in arms, swinging free,  
Dim the sight he giveth me.

—Susan Woodford

### Jacqueline

When in a swimsuit Jacky goes,  
She causes great scandalous woes.  
The President knows!  
When the public cast their eyes and see,  
The curvature of that body free—  
Wonder what happened to the Presidency.

—Robert Cornett

## The Lady

We have heard there exists  
A man in the moon,  
But no one has ever spoken  
Of the lady by his side.  
Surely there must be  
A lady,  
For only she could arrange  
That endless space in array  
Such as we see each night.  
With the coming of night,  
She softly spreads  
Her black velvet over  
Those spacious skies,  
Then takes in her arms  
Her basket of stars,  
And lovingly each one  
Puts in its place.  
Finishing her task,  
She goes to seek  
The man in the moon  
That he may view her work.  
Brightly on his high throne,  
She finds him deep in thought  
Regarding the world.  
But seeing her,  
A smile comes forth upon his  
face,  
And he takes her hand with joy  
And so together they walk the  
skies.

—Jo Ann Fabro

## We Shall Walk

Let us walk in the still night  
In a soundless air;  
With footsteps quiet and light,  
As a tranquil pair,  
Under skies of no care.  
We shall walk around the world  
In a winsome way;  
We shall walk upon great tides,  
Upon mountains gray,  
Upon plains of rolling hay.  
We shall walk in loving care:  
Wherever we roam  
Silence will fall like prayer  
On our journey home.  
We shall walk to there.

—Roberta Jean Turner

## The Morning Cometh —And the Night

Little babes  
With their toys  
Are each snug in his bed.  
"Quiet my dears  
Past are your fears  
Coming your joys."  
As I kiss each little head.  
At morning's coming  
They'll come running  
Down so lightly from their  
rooms  
They'll have fun  
In the sun  
Before their childhood dooms.

—Linda Harrison

## PROEM

They say I'm a dreamer,  
Dreaming my life away.  
Roaming the clouds above,  
I'm but a fool, they say.  
Being the fool I am,  
I shall keep on dreaming  
And hope that all mankind  
Will dream along with me.

—Linda Anderson

### Sylvia

When in denim my Sylvia goes,  
Then, I think, who knows  
The sorry style of her clothes.  
Then, when I turn and see  
All girls on such a spree,  
Oh, sorry day for men and me.

—Roger Wisdom

## Worry

It dwell within,  
That devilish thing,  
And tears away  
At a human being.  
Hauling weight  
Upon his back,  
Making him walk heavy  
In his track.  
Destroying his soul,  
Everything he holds high.  
Making him yearn  
For his day to die.  
Although it dwells  
Within his mind.  
It can destroy its maker,  
Mankind.  
A wonderful life  
This would be,  
If we could live it,  
Worry free.

—Drury McMillan

## Lost Love

I've just left a friend:  
She is in love,  
Not for the first time  
But the umteenth.  
She is sure: this is it!  
But she acts the same  
As last time;  
She was sure  
That was it, too.  
I am laughing.

—Karen Niemann

## The Sea

The wind blowing,  
I heard the sea,  
And felt flowing  
Tears of sorrow.  
Looking to the sky,  
I saw through my tears  
That this was good-bye  
Forever, my love.  
Many a tear,  
Which has been wept  
For you, my dear,  
In that dark depth.  
In those deep depths,  
My mighty sea,  
Must lie many secrets  
Of sorrow and woe.  
In gazing out  
Into that sea  
I could count  
The memories.  
I felt the spray  
And tasted its salt.  
I had to say,  
It was not in vain.  
But in my distress,  
I think of my life,  
And the emptiness  
Of the days to come.  
And so roll on,  
Oh endless sea,  
To that beyond  
Which no one can see.

—Jo Ann Fabro

## Writing Poems

Here I sit, late at night  
With one more job, a poem to write  
I try to think of words that rhyme,  
But all I can do is watch the time.  
I fret and stew and chew my nails,  
"You can't write verse," a tired brain wails.  
"I think you're right." I start to say  
"I'll try again some other day."  
But then I think, "Oh, woe is me,  
The darn thing's due tomorrow at three."  
So here I am with an aching head,  
Trying to think but my mind is in bed.  
Here is my poem: it isn't much,  
And it definitely lacks the professional's touch.  
I want to say only one thing more,  
At least it's mine, not the guy's next door.

—Richard Cottrell

## Don't Rush Me

Don't Rush Me—It's Springtime—  
Give me some time, and I'll get it done.  
Don't rush me.  
Spring is the season to have some fun.  
Don't rush me.  
Can't you see I'm lazy today?  
All I want to do is play.  
Please be nice and say I may.  
Don't rush me.  
No one could be as mean as you.  
Why hurry?  
This work can be done tomorrow too.  
Why hurry?  
I've got to rest, I need some sleep,  
So must you always make me leap?  
Don't you know this work will keep?  
Why hurry?  
If my life were almost through,  
You'd rush me.  
You'd find me something else to do,  
And rush me.  
You'd work me 'til I couldn't see,  
And then you'd try to hurry me,  
To do some more without a fee.  
Don't rush me.  
Oh, I need a little rest.  
Please let me.  
And then I'll try to do my best,  
Please let me.  
I'll clean the house and mow the lawn,  
And do all this before I've gone.  
Down to the river to sing a song.  
Please let me.  
I'll sing of sleepy elms and oaks  
In springtime,  
And tell the tadpoles funny jokes  
In springtime.  
I'll let my heart sing free and gay  
To little birds who get to play  
Because their mothers say they may  
In springtime.  
Don't rush me.

—Jeannie Timmerman

## Epitome of Duty

I am Duty's child  
Born of obedience and responsibility;  
Love, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness  
Are second only. I am another Atlas  
Bearing the weight of the world upon my shoulders.  
Yet even duty, obedience, and responsibility  
Are not ties too strong to be broken.  
Why am I bound?  
There is one reason only—that is  
O God, that thy son did come into the world  
In human form, to face  
Duty, obedience, responsibility.  
As a child of thine I can do no less. Amen.

—Irene Hawley

## Spring Rain

Like a spring rain, A man must cry.  
For without relief from a dark cloud  
He will internally die.  
Like a spring rain that gives new color to old  
A man must shed a tear, rise, and achieve the untold.  
Like a spring rain that washes the earth clean,  
A man may shed a tear and lose no self-esteem.  
Like a spring rain, a drop of a tear  
And a soul will be cleaned for a flower to appear.

—Drury McMillan

## Japanese Hokku

Some eggs in a nest  
The mother had cared for weeks  
Splat! One less to feed.

—Linda Harrison

## The Kitten

Soft, downy,  
Looking like a cotton ball  
The month old kitten  
Lies sleeping in the sun.  
Tiny and playful,  
Impishly he chases  
His brothers or his tail.  
Clumsily he pounces  
And tumbles  
Over his own shadow.  
Viciously he growls  
And stalks  
His image in a mirror  
Or a fly upon the floor.  
Slyly and cunningly  
He ferrets out his brothers  
From his mother's side.  
Then, exhausted by his efforts  
He curls up  
And purrs himself to sleep  
On the window sill.  
O, impish ball of fur,  
Would that you might remain  
Tiny and soft  
And playful forever.

—Karen Niemann

## Dream Girl

A gloss in her hair  
And maybe a little bow.  
Pale blue eyes  
Which often a twinkle show.  
Roses in her cheeks  
And blush it she may  
Like a young maiden  
On a crisp spring day.  
A sweet little smile  
That beams like the sun,  
To a young Lad's heart,  
Where love has sprung.  
Garbed with modesty  
But daring still;  
Leaving a little  
For imagination to fill.  
Versatile as a court jester  
With the grace of a queen,  
A challenging sportsman by  
day  
An enchanting companion by  
e'en.

—Drury McMillan

## Life : Love

The rain slowly moving down  
the pane,  
The girl inside looks out  
and wonders  
About life, love, pain,  
Then, slowly turns away  
As if some new idea  
has struck her.  
She knows to understand  
She must first experience.  
What new adventure will  
Life bring her, she wonders—  
Excitement, sorrow, new  
faces?  
She wonders and waits.  
The rain has stopped.

—Sherry Heyde

## On Winter On

The leaves wither and fall  
As flowers fade and die,  
Winds blow from the north  
And wintertime is nigh.  
The sun is faded and dim,  
In skies ashen and gray,  
The earth is gloomy, cold  
For many and many a day.  
Silent snow flakes fall,  
Earth wears a coat of white  
Winter has come to the land  
And the wind has strength and  
might.  
But know in thy heart  
As winter comes, winter will  
go,  
And earth will awaken with  
moisture  
Of the melting ice and snow.  
And flowers their heads will  
lift,  
And the trees will bud again  
And thy soul will be uplifted  
By the coming of the spring.

—Anita G. Frye

## To Fake a Cake

I think that I will never eat  
A cake as lovely for a treat.  
A cake with cherries on the top  
Was made to eat and never stop;  
A cake that set in a box all day  
To be devoured as soon as we pray;  
Upon kid's faces the mess is seen,  
They can be wiped, washed clean.  
Grownups also enjoy this little treat  
They crowd and shove in order to eat;  
But oh it is a sorry fake  
For only my mother has to buy a cake.

—Tim Dougherty

## When I Am Gone

When I am gone, my sweetheart,  
Cry no sad tears for me;  
Wish you not for my returning,  
For your lies I see:  
Be there heartache near you  
With showers of tears so wet;  
It is then you will recall,  
While I choose to forget.  
I shall not see your trouble,  
I shall not feel your pain;  
I shall not hear the lovesongs  
Sung by your voice again:  
And living in a new day  
That does so rise and shine  
Happily I will forget,  
And the future will be mine.

—Joyce Campbell

## Johnny Kicked Me

Johnny kicked me yesterday  
Running from the yard he kicked me,  
Kicked me, he did! when I did say  
Where he could go to, he did flee!  
Ask me again, ask me how,  
Ask me over and again what I said,  
But I will not tell, for now,  
Johnny is dead

—Gerald P. Frieberg

## A Call From Beyond

I heard a call, from whence it came  
I knew not, but—He said my name.  
I stopped—I looked—I listen'd again!  
The voice was not of earthly men.  
Then once again my name was called.  
"My Lord, My God!" I cried appalled.  
I asked, "My Lord, what can I do?  
Serve Thee by thanking, praising You?  
Or do You need someone to go  
So far and wide Thy glories to show  
That all may see and all may know  
That Thou may'st never have a foe.  
The talents which Thou gavest me,  
These I will dedicate to Thee.

—Coreen Rohrberg

## Tennessee Rains

When it rains in Tennessee it's as if  
The very damns of heaven had broken  
And all the waters of the world are falling  
But when it rains, it is just a token  
Of the sunny day that is ahead,  
When the sky is a glorious hue  
And the world is alive with color  
And the heaven's a wonderful blue.  
When the sun shines in Tennessee  
It atones for the mist and rain,  
For when the sun shines in Tennessee  
One forgets that it will ever rain again.  
Its a beautiful state—in a beautiful land  
Lavishly set by God's own hand!

—Anita Frye

## The healing source

Love,  
Surround and envelope me,  
Let me know thy every worth,  
Let me glow in all thy array,  
Let me thrill to thy every embrace,  
For you can give my life a meaning  
Where before there was only a void,  
You being my redeemer and conqueror,  
You shall bandage my suffering heart,  
Come, belong only to me, save me  
Jumping into the abyss of self pity.

—Ruth Ann Severson



## Seniors May Use Credit Union

Seniors who have signed a teaching contract are eligible to borrow money from the Northwest Missouri Teachers Credit Union. Before receiving a loan, the students must be members of the credit union.

One may become a lifetime member by purchasing one \$5 share in the association. Credit union members enjoy approximately 5% interest, paid annually, on their savings; and pay the lowest interest rate in Missouri on money borrowed through the association.

Amounts up to \$500 for individuals and \$1,000 for couples may be borrowed on signature. Larger amounts are available to those offering adequate security. Repayment, which may be made in monthly payments, may be delayed to begin in the fall.

For additional information contact Jack L. Knusel, Room 307E or Room 110 in Colden Hall.

## 1953 MSC Grad Takes Supervision Position

Herschel L. Neil, a 1953 graduate of Northwest State College, has accepted a position as assistant principal of supervision at a high school in the Parkway school system, which is a district in St. Louis County.

The district has approximately 5,000 students.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Neil, Graham, Neil has been an English and social studies teacher in the University City school system, which also is in St. Louis County, for the past four years.

## Seniors Exhibit Art

A Senior Student Art Exhibit is being sponsored by Kappa Pi, national honorary art fraternity.

Representing the many areas of art are work in various painting media, graphic art, drawing, ceramic pottery, sculpture and mosaic. The exhibition will be in the gallery of the Department of Fine Arts in the Administration Building through May 24. Visitors are welcome.

## Debate Team Racks-up Travels, Tournaments For Good Season

Awards and travel marked the Nomo Debate Squad's season. According to George Henshaw, speech, the squad has closed its biggest and best season.

The debaters attended 13 tournaments at as many colleges. They estimate that they have traveled about 6,000 miles.

The season marks the end of brilliant careers for Priscilla Porter and Jeannie Morris who will graduate this June; both have earned distinction in Pi Kappa Delta. They won six out of eight debates and won an "excellent" rating.

Debaters are: Gary Boggie, Joyce Campbell, Bob Cotter, Darryl Couts, Arnie Doctor, Ruth Ann Elliott.

George Fountain, Sharon Freeman, Rose Ann Gard, Bill Hardesty, Bill Howe.

Shirley Huber, Brantley Jack-

## Faculty Briefs

Mr. Marvin D. Gutzmer, a new member of the NWMSC mathematics department, has been awarded a National Science Foundation grant for study for the summer of 1963 at the School of Mines and Meteorology at Rolla. The grant will be in the mathematics and computer division.

### Pinned

Miss Bonnie Magill, chairman of the department for physical education for women, accompanied a group of NWMSC physical education majors who visited physical education classes at East Gate Junior High in North Kansas City and Central High in St. Joseph, on April 19.

Mr. W. T. Garrett, chairman of the department of biology at NWMSC, and Mrs. Garrett attended a meeting of the Missouri Chapter of Nature Conservancy, held at Springfield, Mo., April 27. Mr. Garrett is secretary of the Board of Trustees and of the Missouri Chapter. Dr. Irene Mueller, of the biology department, is a member of the Technical Advisory Committee of Nature Conservancy in Missouri.

son, Bob Johnson, Kay Lawrence, Dave Martin.

Jeanie Morris, Austin Mueller, Priscilla Porter, Donna Rihner, Jack Sherbo.

Wayne Stiles, Diane Whitney, and Jan Yount.

Priscilla Porter and Jeanie Morris, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Weigand of the Speech and English Departments, attended the Golden Anniversary Convention and Tournament of Pi Kappa Delta (National honorary forensic society) at Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, Illinois, March 19-23.

Miss Porter was voting delegate at the convention representing the Missouri Kappa Chapter of Pi Kappa Delta.

Miss Morris received a superior in women's oratory with her oration "Labels." She ranked third out of sixty-two participants.

Miss Porter and Miss Morris won six out of eight debates and received an excellent rating. On the basis of points, they tied with three other teams for fourth place out of fifty-two participating teams.

This ended the forensic season, and also the college career in forensics for Miss Porter and Miss Morris as they are both seniors. This past year they maintained an over-all 60% win-loss average, making them eligible for special distinction in Pi Kappa Delta.

## ACE Learns of Teaching Experiences

Sue (Crone) Mackey told of her first year's teaching experience at the regular ACE meeting on May 1.

Plans were made to attend the ACE State Convention in Springfield, Mo., the week-end of May 5. Also discussed were plans for honoring the senior members of ACE.

## Additional Honors

AAUW junior medal: Ramona Kinder.

Tower choir recognition: Jerilyn Irvin, Jack Briggs, Donna Theis, Kathi Kinnick, and Ken Lucas.

## LIFE

with the

## BEARCATS

Engaged

Helen Dirksen (Drake) to Roger Halleck.

Linda Doughty to Herman Disterhaupt.

## Cardinal Key

Jeri Irvin was elected president of Cardinal Key for 1963-64 at the meeting held on May 6. Other officers are Ellen Grube, vice-president and reporter; Donna Theis, secretary; Kathy Swoboda, treasurer.

Donna Theis was initiated at the meeting, held at the home of Miss Paula Parks. Miss Carolyn Peterson, sponsor, assisted in serving refreshments to the eight members present.

## Over 150 Expected in Graduate Program

More than 150 graduate students are expected to enroll in this year's summer session under the Co-operative Graduate Program recently established between the University of Missouri and NWMSC.

Students may earn as much as nine hours of credit toward the regular Master's Degree granted by M.U. Courses will be offered in business, education, English, history and political science.

Each student will be advised by a member of the Graduate Faculty of the University, assisted by a member of the State College Faculty.

Dean Leon Miller, coordinator of the program on this campus, and Dr. L. G. Townsend, Dean of the College of Education and Director of the Summer Session at M.U., are in charge of the session.

## God's Outdoors

Did you ever take the time to go

To cornstalked fields covered with snow?

To a mountain top perched proud and high

Proclaiming its glory to every eye?

Did you ever see an owl on its flight

Searching for its prey by night?

Did you ever see a star in a darkened sky?

If one of these by will you see

Some things you've found God gave to thee.

—Kae Ayers

## Unrequited

You released  
The chamber door  
When I knocked . . . .

You beckoned—  
Enticingly,  
I blindly succumbed . . . .

You watched  
In ecstasy  
A lover, insane . . . .

Now  
Laugh!  
Live!  
In the infernal abyss of my pain. . . .

—Cynthia Dalbey

## Remembering Is Prayer

Remembering, with kindness, is just another prayer. It need not be a thing of recollection or of knowledge. But out of something comes a strange yet kindly face, Not with any certain identity of face or place. It is just there—in memory, and low to heaven A feeling of being blessed occurs.

These are the rememberings that will our hearts to God.

—Sherry Heyde

## The Batter

He grasps the wood with sweaty hands;  
Near the lights in hostile lands,  
Surrounded with a frenzied mob, he stands.  
The flowing grass beneath him waves;  
He looks from his square and craves  
To connect and put it in an early grave.

—Roger Wisdom

## Who Are Friends? Epithalamion

Who are friends?  
Where do you find them?  
Are they for all?  
Or just a few?  
You can find friends  
All around you,  
But those who are true  
Are the only ones.  
So many people  
Say they are friends,  
But in times of trouble  
You cannot find them.  
One must know  
That this is not always  
For there comes along  
Those who are sincere.  
So precious are they,  
Those faithful friends,  
For their friendship  
Is everlasting.

—Jo Ann Fabro

## Old Clothes

There's something nice about  
old clothes.  
I don't know what, but somehow

They are more comfortable,  
More personal, more me.  
New clothes put on airs.  
They strut and prance,  
Seem to shout, "Look at me  
I'm fine, I'm new!"  
But old clothes, grundy  
Knock-around clothes  
Whisper, "Slip into me.  
I'm quiet, unpretentious, comfortable."  
I'll take the old, the faded,  
The often-worn.  
Them I like best.

—By Karen Nieman

## Lost Love

I feel no magic when meeting  
Our smiles have no secret  
greeting.  
Our words seem empty and  
hollow.

No longer do I study your face  
From across a crowded place  
Or wait for you to follow  
Our love has slipped away.

My eyes must search for you  
The whole crowd thru and  
thru—  
No longer your presence  
do I foreknow.  
Our plans for the future  
Will never reach fruition.  
Memories of the past  
Are all my perdition.  
We let our love slip and go.

—Judy Brown

## Cynic 63

Jeremiah could my psyche be,  
No Merlin's tongue for prophecy,  
No Delphi's voice have I,  
While Cassandra's trade I ply.

—Dale Midland

A wedding day  
So full of joy,  
The dream of a girl  
Fulfilled in a boy.

She looks like an angel,  
So radiant, so fair  
Pure beauty is hers  
From the tiniest hair.

He's a wholesome Lad,  
Cleancut and slim  
Why everyone knows  
It's he and but him.

The aisle she walks  
Is narrow and long.  
But once she meets him  
It's there she belongs.

They're waited so long  
Now happiness is theirs,  
Life opens before them  
All things they will share.

This day they'll remember  
The rest of their life,  
For on this day  
They became man and wife.

—Mike Redmond

## Old Age

Funny how time goes past.  
Why does it go so fast?  
My life is gone, it seems—  
Where did it go? Lets see:  
Monday was the birth of me;  
Wednesday I was thirty;  
Friday I was sixty—  
Strange—the rest is dreams.

—Richard L. Nusbaum

## Eighteen

Eighteen is everything—  
Yesterday's dreams Today's  
realities,  
And tomorrow's hope.  
It's all a year could bring;  
Joy, happiness, bliss  
Leaves no time to mope.

### Time

For going to college  
For afternoons in the Den for  
only a dime.

It is a bundle of letters,  
Exotic eyeshadow, roommate  
A new cocktail dress, pledge  
pins and dates.

It is time of modern jazz,  
Popcorn parties, or an auto-  
graph hound;  
A charm bracelet, pressed  
corsage,  
Playing cards on a blanket  
Spread out on the ground.

Eighteen brings the warm  
greeting for a smile  
And tenderenss of a tear,  
Eighteen is everything—  
Though it only last a year.

—Judy Brown

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